



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1912-05-17

Letter from Katharine Hooker to [John Muir], [1912 ?] May 17.

Katharine Hooker

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Alpine Parrot

Mt. Lane, May 17

My dear friend

I expected to have
been in San Francisco
yesterday, getting that
little shelter we call the
"Waddohel" into order for
occupation, but instead
a bandit has me
imprisoned in this
fastness of the mountains!
Last Friday Agard and his
wife arrived in Los
Angeles, on their way to
find a little altitude

and a measure of warmth
for a week's stay. Alfred
has been ill, running down
fast lately and having
almost continuous head-
aches, such as he is always
subject to. A little respite
was necessary. I accom-
panied them up here
meaning to go back
after affairs in L.A. and
go north promptly - but
I was laid violent hands
on and compelled to
remain! So here I am
and the Bandit does
not say when I am
to be released. Bring

kind of the said Bandit
I succumb, yet I will
rather confine to
forward with photos
down below.

Just as I come away,
my book from you
arrived, and the two
illustrations look very
nice, if I do say it, as
~~obvious~~ when I
read the inscription on
the fly leaf I say to
myself, says I - "Very
nice but not as
spectacular as it might

re. ^{CH}Primity home, I
discerned that little V
upon which I smiled.
Broadly and was satisfied.

Yes - as you imply, this
is a humbling world
and friends are always
getting scattered - losing
the trail, being turned
aside, torn apart,
confronted by divided
duties. How are we to
mend it!

I do trust you ever
is well. You have to
pursue too much
among dusty things
Affectionately
Katharine